# A MEMORIAL

IN HONOR OF

# MRS. LA VERNE NOYES

Ida C. B. Noyes
Vice-Pres. Gen. from Illinois.

# A Memorial

IN HONOR OF

## Mrs. LaVerne Noyes

Vice-President General National Society
Daughters of the American Revolution

HELD BY THE

CHICAGO CHAPTER

OF THE

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

Fine Arts Building, Chicago

DECEMBER 19, 1912

# CHICAGO CHAPTER

OF THE

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

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## MEMORIAL SERVICES OF
## Mrs. LaVerne Noyes

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A MEMORIAL service commemorative of the life and the recent passing away of Mrs. LaVerne Noyes at her home, 1450 Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, December 5, 1912, was held in Assembly Hall, Fine Arts Building, Chicago, Illinois, on Thursday afternoon, December 19, 1912. Mrs. Frank R. McMullin, Regent of the Chicago Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, presided.

MRS. MCMULLIN: Daughters and Friends: We are assembled today in honor of one who was ever loyal and faithful to this organization which we represent. As a friend who was always true, always kind, her life will ever be an inspiration to every one of us—our beloved Mrs. Noyes.

Dr. Stone, pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian Church and Chaplain General of the National Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, will give the opening prayer.

REVEREND JOHN TIMOTHY STONE: Let us unite in prayer.

We thank Thee, our Heavenly Father, for thy presence, so divine and so real, to guide us in our thought and to comfort us. We realize, Almighty God, that Thou art infinite, eternal and unchangeable, and we realize that thy great love is constantly over us, thy children.

We thank Thee that there is no leadership which is permanent and strong, save that which Thou givest thy children; whether in the work associated with great organizations, or in the quiet service of leadership in life's humble places, within the home and heart.

We thank Thee for those who have unselfishly given their lives to doing justly, loving mercy and walking humbly before Thee, who have given their lives to others as they have now given them to Thee.

We thank Thee for those who have given their lives unselfishly to their fellowmen; who have set the example before us as they went about doing good.

We thank Thee for national good-will. We thank Thee that this nation has always been honored by the loyalty and personality of men and women who have given themselves to make her name strong.

We thank Thee that we may all be conscious that Thou art here, and that Thou art the God of all our civilization, ever protecting and leading us.

We thank Thee for the love that "suffereth long and is kind, that envieth not, that is not puffed up, that does not behave itself unseemly, that seeketh not her own, that is not easily provoked, that thinketh no evil, that rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth, that beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things, the love that never faileth." Give to us the inspiration to follow Thee in humility and loyalty, considering those who have kept themselves and their consciences directed and guided by Thee.

As we hold this afternoon's services for one whom we honored and loved, we ask that thy presence may be our guide, not only in this organization to which she was so closely allied, but throughout the length of this our land, which Thou, God of our fathers, hast given to us. May we, too, seek to do our duty with all fearlessness and tenderness and strength.

We believe Thou wilt give thy truth and righteousness to the world as Christian civilization gains the power of divine sympathy and affection. And all we ask is in the name of Christ. Amen.

MRS. MCMULLIN: We have two communications from our President General, Mrs. Matthew T. Scott. First, a telegram:

Before receiving your telegram I had mailed letter of sympathy on death of our beloved Vice-President, Mrs. Noyes, and by same mail had sent copy to Mr. Noyes. Please read for me the letter and this telegram also at the memorial services. It would be a sad pleasure to join personally in this service for this dear woman if it were possible for me to make the journey just now. I shall be with you in spirit the nineteenth. My own sense of bereavement is unspeakable.

MRS. MATTHEW T. SCOTT.

*"To the Regent of the Chicago Chapter and the Members of the Chicago Chapter:*

"Will you permit me to send my message of sympathy, and to mingle with yours my tears of grief at the passing away of our beloved Mrs. Noyes.

"My personal feeling is too deep for utterance. The death of one so cherished, the one I so leaned on for help, for counsel, for support—so strong, so true, so unwavering in friendship—this loss, I believe, means more to me than to any other one person in the world—except the stricken man for whom the light of life has gone out.

"I am stunned, groping in the dark, grasping and reaching out benumbed—except for the Divine mandate, 'Thy will be done,' for the why this bright, beautiful woman, so radiant with glorious vitality, bubbling over with wit and humor, so feminine in charm and per-

sonality, so masculine in brain and intellect—should have been taken from those who so loved and leaned upon her.

"Never again shall we hear from her smiling lips, the sparkling, yet stingless, raillery and pleasantry that have charmed and convulsed great assemblies; nor noble addresses that are stamped as classics—with their ring of truth and sincerity, matchless in thought and utterance.

"I am sure I may be pardoned at this pathetic hour for alluding to her marvelous address in the Congress of 1911, in illustration of the intellectual supremacy of this great woman.

"Through suffering, patiently and heroically borne, in her courageous fight for life, 'she has passed serenely to where beyond those voices, there is peace.'

"And of her it may truly be said, 'before she closed her eyes for the last time, she found upon the record of her stewardship—no act of injustice, no failure of duty, no shadow of wrong, nor anything that could leave a blot upon her soul or a stain upon her memory.'"

Faithfully Your President-General,

MRS. MATTHEW T. SCOTT.

Mrs. George A. Lawrence, State Regent of Illinois, will deliver the memorial address:

MRS. LAWRENCE: Daughters of the Chicago Chapter of the American Revolution; Daughters of Illinois: We have met today under circumstances wherein sorrow and pain, joy and pride are strangely blended and interwoven. Our eyes are overflowing with tears, and our hearts wrung with anguish that there has gone from among us one that represented so much in so many ways. To mankind, as such; to the City of Chicago, wherein she dwelt; to the Organization, to which she was so devoted and in which she was a recognized leader; and to each one of us, we of the State of Illinois, her sister Daughters, in whose hearts she dwells and over whose affections she had held such loving empire.

But, amidst our sorrow, there is present also that other element of pride and joy growing out of the successes accomplished and triumphs achieved by her. Who can consider her life as we

have known her personally, as she has gone in and out among us, who does not feel a thrill of pride in her accomplishments? And especially as women do we rejoice that we have been so ably represented by one who, though slight and frail in body, was great in intellect and soul.

We are gathered here today to evidence our admiration and respect for a noble character; and, while we recount her virtues, to join our tears with all of those joined by family ties, and the many thousands who have come within her sweet influence.

She was not an ordinary woman. Many a noble woman, possessing all the finer qualities of intellect and art, fulfilling a splendid life of usefulness, has lived, served and died within a small circle of friends, who alone knew of her merits. Our friend possessed all these qualities, and yet united with them that finer intellect and personal charm that drew others about her and made her a center of influence that was wide-spread. She was a woman that the world knew, and whom the world delighted to honor.

I quote from Mrs. Logan's great work, "The Part Taken by Women in American History:"

"MRS. LA VERNE NOYES.

"The subject of this sketch was born in the State of New York, of New England ancestors. When quite young, her parents moved to Iowa. She is a graduate of the Iowa State College, with a record for scholarship which was not equaled for many years. When in college, she was president of a literary society. She married La Verne Noyes, also a graduate of the Iowa State College, who later became widely known as an inventor and manufacturer in Chicago. She lives in one of the beautiful homes of Chicago.

"For many years her fields of activity have been manifold in literary, social and philanthropic work. She is one of the directors of the Twentieth Century Club and of the Woman's Athletic Club; was, for years, president of the North Side Art Club; has been active in the Woman's Club; has been regent of Chicago

Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, the first chapter organized in the United States, and the largest one, having over 800 members. She is a good writer of verses, and an excellent and forceful speaker. During the last Continental Congress, where there were nearly 1,100 delegates present, she made the nominating speech for the successful candidate for president-general; a brilliant speech, considered by many the best nominating speech delivered during the Congress. Her felicity and strength as a writer and speaker in this organization made her a vice-president-general, and made her a strong factor in its management.

"In the work of the Daughters of the American Revolution she has been especially active in the Department of Patriotic Education and in the organization of boys' clubs to teach patriotism."

From another source we learn that in the earlier days of her married life she was the business comrade and assistant of her husband, and contributed in no small measure to his prosperity. We all know of her charming home and gracious hospitality—a center of domestic happiness, of culture and of true refinement.

This brief outline of her life's history throws a number of sidelights on the life itself. In her we find all the elements which not only make the world move, but dignify and glorify it.

She was practical. She "sought wool and flax," and worked "willingly with her hands."

She was artistic and poetical. "She opened her mouth with wisdom, and in her tongue was the law of kindness."

She was a home keeper. "The heart of her husband did safely trust in her, so that he had no need of spoil." "Her husband is known in the gates, when he sitteth among the elders of the land."

But I am to speak more especially with reference to her association with us as Daughters of the American Revolution; both in connection with our National and State Organization.

Mrs. Noyes was a patriotic woman; she was an enthusiast in everything that she undertook. And when this energy and ability was turned toward the noble purposes of the Daughters, she soon

achieved a position of influence among them. As regent of the Chicago Chapter, she attained distinguished success, and her influence in the State Conference was a potent one. She was kind; she was thoughtful; she was fair-minded; she did not stoop to the craft and wiles of the politician; but her voice was raised and her influence exerted to lift the standard of our work, and to advance that work along lines that would broaden in their scope, as new occasion and directions arose for the exercise of exalted patriotism.

How can I better illustrate this characteristic of our departed than to read in full her letter to the State Conference, written from her bed of sickness, on October 16, 1912:

"Greetings from Mrs. La Verne Noyes, Vice President General N. S. D. A. R., 1450 Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, Ill.

*"Dear State Regent and Daughters of Illinois:*

"Never again can any one truthfully speak of our noble organization as 'The Fighting Daughters,' for has not Congress ordained that one of our National Committees shall be that of Peace and Arbitration; another that of the Welfare of Women and Children, and another that comprehensive one of conservation, which can be made to cover nearly every topic, and certainly is opposed to everything warlike.

"All of these comparatively new committees has the National Society created in addition to our steady, long-standing ones on the Prevention of Child Labor, Prevention of Desecration of the Flag, Patriotic Education, Children of the Republic and Real Daughters.

"Truly, we are a vital part in the World's awakening to gentler thoughts, to quickened moral responsibility and civic righteousness.

"The 'Daughters' have done much toward the proper celebration, in the public schools, of all patriotic anniversaries, toward the sane celebration of the Fourth, toward the study of our own history by the offering of prizes in the schools and by perpetually

fostering and keeping alive before the country the memory of the spirit of the men and women who made the nation.

"I had long cherished the fond hope of looking into your faces this morning and, later, feeling the handclasp of each one. There is something intimate and sympathetic in these State Conferences that is seldom found in other gatherings and I shall miss this one more than I can ever tell.

"Rockford is beautiful for situation always, along the banks of her sparkling river, as well as famous, the country over, for the great learning and beauty of her women.

"My Greetings, dear 'Daughters,' are from the depths of the heart, even though the heart is, bodily, far away and my gratitude the most sincere for the gracious hospitality which fate decrees I may not share.

"Chicago, Oct. 16, 1912. IDA E. S. NOYES."

What high ideals she expressed! What a genuine expression of real patriotism was voiced in those words, penned by her: "A vital part in the world's awakening to the gentler thoughts, to quickened moral responsibility, and civic righteousness!"

And her thoughts turned to the young as the best material with which to work out this patriotic evangelization; and her keen instinct pointed out the way in which her work could most effectively be done.

These references are to the Committees of the National Society, of which she was one of the Vice-Presidents-General, and of whose Board of Management she was a most distinguished member. It is no slight service she rendered, and it involved the sacrifice of time, and travel, and unlimited labor on her part, for upon the fidelity of the Board depends largely the successful administration of the Society. Upon the thought given to the situation with which we have to deal, depends the inauguration of work (such as is suggested in the letter I have read), and its being duly carried out by the proper committees.

Mrs. Noyes was a faithful attendant at the Monthly Meetings in Washington, and, I am sure, assisted much in the beneficent plans and works of that body. She was a member of the Executive Committee, which is a position of the greatest importance; and a member also of numerous other Committees, especially those along new and progressive lines.

Mrs. Noyes represents, to my mind, the best type of intelligent patriotism. Patriotism may be deep-seated, profound; it may be active, effervescent, spectacular; it may glow with fervor, and might do heroic deeds;—but if it be not intelligent and intelligently active, it may warm for a while, lighten the world for a time, maybe, but leave, as its only product, ashes of disappointment instead of fair structures of results. Applying this thought to Mrs. Noyes, I cannot refrain from quoting from a pamphlet written by her at the request of our National Board on the subject:—"As to Who, Why and What Are the Daughters of the American Revolution." Speaking of Memorial Continental Hall, she wrote:

"It is a Temple of Ideals, and yet ideal in its practicality—housing an historical library that is priceless, a museum of valuable relics, a meeting place of great size and beauty, as well as headquarters for administrative purposes and for that most vital of all work for the good of the nation—(the present chief endeavor of the Daughters of the American Revolution)—the intelligent conservation of resources and dissemination of disinterested and pure patriotism, by the practical work of teaching ideals of citizenship, reverence for the flag and love of country, not only to the youth of the land who are descended from Revolutionary heroes, but to the foreign-born who seek our shores."

Here you see her mental bent and trend; intelligent, practical, patriotic, anxious to attain an ideal civilization, an ideal native land, but intensely practical in all her methods in which this great transformation and reformation should be effected. She went to the root of the matter, the people as the basis of the Government; the young as the most pliable material to be influenced;

the foreigner, as the one who, once instructed, would become a great power for uplift, instead of a threat and a menace. She looked forward to the conservation of the soil, for the good of the millions yet in the future; of our other National resources for the good of the many instead of the exploitation of the few. On the Honor Roll of our National Society, none will be listed higher than Mrs. La Verne Noyes.

Time does not permit me to tell of the great work our Organization is trying to carry on, and in which the brilliant intellect and eloquent lips of Mrs. Noyes were so great a factor. May her example stimulate us all to follow in her steps, and, like her, live in the ideal but work intelligently in the real. This thought, in connection with the life and service of Mrs. Noyes, I wish to impress deeply upon the Daughters of Illinois, that they may emulate her example—she had a mind that conceived, a heart that resolved, and a hand that executed.

We shall miss her in the National Body; you will miss her in your splendid Chicago Chapter; we shall miss her sweet presence in our State work—her fidelity, her good judgment, her inspiring words. Mrs. Noyes has gone.

"But she is not dead to us—
To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die."

As for myself, her passing is a personal grief. I had always admired her; I grew to love her; I shall ever remember her.

"As the dew to the blossom; the bud to the bee,
As the scent to the rose; are these memories to me."

MRS. MCMULLIN: I have been asked to speak of an incident that occurred a few days before the passing on of Mrs. Noyes. In the middle of the night, about 2 o'clock, she called the nurse to her and said, "Bring me my check book. I want to send a check to the boys of the George Washington Club for their patriotic educational work." And her

check, the last one she ever wrote, was sent to our Patriotic Educational Committee, to assist in their work. Her gift will surely be greatly appreciated by these boys, as it was by the officers of our Organization.

By request I read the following, sent by Mrs. Derwent, State Vice-Regent of Illinois:

"Some shining April I shall be asleep,
And over me the ancient joy shall pass;
I shall not see young Spring dance down the world
With ribbons of green grass.

But I shall dream of all that I have lost—
Breath of the wind, immortal loveliness,
Wild beauty of the sunlight on the hills,
Now mine no less

Because I slumber. Nay, but more than mine,
Since I a part of them shall strangely be,
Only I ask, when the pink hawthorn breaks,
That one shall think of me."

—*Charles Hanson Towne.*

Also these lines written by Miss Helen Wayne MacCalla:

In Reverent Memory of Mrs. La Verne Noyes:

Long centuries ago
Wan sad-faced monks,
In dimly-lighted monastery cells,
Wrought for our use rare books
O'er which we marvel still.

Yet she, today, with her wee, fragile hands
Hath, smiling, wrought a rarer, finer thing!
Out in the glaring noon of every day,
Amidst the restless throng of commonplace,

She hath enriched for us the page of Life
With precious miniatures of her experience,
Illumined all with ever-living colors;
The vivid purple of her royal birthright,
The deep red of her steadfast purpose,
The azure of her clear prophetic vision,
And over all, and round about the whole,
In curving traceries exquisitely fair,
The pure gold of her radiant womanhood!
And she hath set for us upon the page
Within this ponderous volume of our Book of Hours,
No solemn dirge, no mournful minor chant,
But a simple, tuneful, tender melody,
A joyous, ringing Hymn of Loyalty,
Whereof the very bars are glorious crimson,
And every music note a shining star.

MRS. MCMULLIN: Mrs. John N. Jewett, ex-Vice-President General of the National Society, will speak a few words for the Chapter.

MRS. JEWETT: Dr. Stone, Mrs. Regent, our Chapter: Anxiety for our Vice-President General, Mrs. La Verne Noyes, gave way to the sad certainty of our loss, when we realized that the gifted, generous woman who had so ably filled her position in our Chapter had been with us for the last time. My own acquaintance with Mrs. Noyes began years ago when patriotic societies were of new growth, and ancestral proof of eligibility difficult to secure. Her interest even then was undaunted and her faith firm in the success of everything connected with the D. A. R.

The lovely unselfishness of her character endeared her to us, and we were proud that she represented us on the National Board and in the Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

MRS. MCMULLIN: Mrs. Benjamin A. Fessenden, ex-State Regent, will speak of Mrs. Noyes as a friend.

MRS. FESSENDEN: This "in memoriam" hour should be full of blessed helpfulness to us who come to pay tribute to one who was our friend. She, whose work here having been completed, has answered to the call and gone on into some fairer and better beyond.

I say "our friend" because through long years of close intimacy I have never heard her say a cruel or unjust word of any living soul. In her fine nature she found only opportunity "to hear sermons in stones, songs in the running brooks and good in everything." She loved the beautiful in life, and with a generosity that was as boundless as it was modest, she sought (out of her abundance) to make those whose lives lay along shadowed paths see the sunshine, and by its light find joy and peace. Even as she watched beside the gate to answer to her name, she found comfort in the letters written to her by childish hands, and coming direct from childish hearts, letters of love for the friend who was sheltering, feeding, clothing and educating them for a useful life and a helpful womanhood, letters of prayer that God would spare her to them for long, long years.

She was a woman of distinctive mentality and great executive ability. Had she given her life to either literature or art, she would have made for herself a place in her day.

She had keen wit, versatility, and a delicate sense of humor, and she was above and beyond all else an American gentlewoman.

Since she has gone, many of us are already realizing, as never before, what she meant of helpfulness to this great New World City of Chicago with its tremendous needs for woman's helpfulness and woman's care.

From all over these United States, throughout the length and breadth of the land, the chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution are sending to her home expressions of tenderest love for the dead, and heartfelt sympathy for him whom she has left so desolate.

Many of us here today recall her generous interest in and for the schools and colleges among the Tennessee hills and the Carolina mountains, and for all children's organizations.

She was always and ever the children's friend, and she remembered the widow in her desolation, and her little hands full of helpfulness were stretched out in mercy to the down-trodden and oppressed, indeed, she seemed to walk through life with the purpose of helpfulness. So it came to pass that when pain and weakness took up their abode with her, she, with the philosophy of a strong soul, made them her friends, too. No hour of any day found her courage fail. She still loved to radiate sunshine and happiness; she loved to have her friends about her; she kept an absolute interest in all patriotic and civic good. So, when in the early watches of a night the call came for her to take up her pilgrim staff, those who were near felt that she was ready to depart; they saw it in the peace of her sweet, untroubled eyes, and in the smile upon her parted lips that seemed to say:

"Moan not, Oh tired heart, weary and overdone,
For all's well that ends well, so whirl and follow the Sun;
He is racing from Heaven to Heaven and less will be lost than won,
For all's well that ends well; so whirl and follow the Sun,
For moan will be changed to Sphere music ere ever your race be run,
For all's well that ends well, so whirl and follow the Sun.
As day above all clouds walks down the west
On silent floor of many colored flame,
So shall all life seem when we see it best.
When we behold its warrant and it claim,
I know that God Almighty is our friend,
Angels our lying down and rising up attend."

Those who knew and loved her best feel that in this faith and with this trust she walked gladly to life's shore, saying in tranquillity of spirit:

"For though from out this bourne of time and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face,
When I have crossed the bar."

MRS. MCMULLIN then read some of the many telegrams received:

*The Regent,* PRINCETON, N. J., *Dec. 19, 1912.*
*The Chicago Chapter Assembly Hall, Fine Arts Bldg., Chicago.*

Our great sympathy for your Chapter and State Society in the death of Mrs. Noyes.

MARY E. LIBBEY,
Vice-President General N. J. D. A. R.

*Chicago Chapter, D. A. R.,* BOSTON, MASS., *Dec. 19, 1912.*
*Assembly Hall, Fine Arts Bldg., Chicago.*

The passing of Mrs. Noyes is a distinct loss to the entire National Society. Massachusetts grieves with you. Please accept my personal sympathy.

MRS. CHAS. H. BOND,
Vice-President General from Massachusetts.

*To the Members of the Chicago Chapter:*

The Daughters of the American Revolution of Wisconsin send their sincere sympathy to the Illinois Daughters and to the Chicago Chapter in the bereavement sustained by the loss of our Vice-President General and National Board Member, Mrs. Noyes.

MRS. CROSBY,
Vice-President General from Wisconsin.

*From the Vice-President General of Missouri, Mrs. Benjamin F. Gray, Jr.:*

I sincerely regret that I cannot join the Daughters of the Chicago Chapter as they assemble for the memorial service for our dear Mrs. Noyes. The Daughters of Missouri join me in sincere sympathy. I have extended our sympathy through Mrs. Lawrence. I well know the loss to all the society. I hope the New Year will hold many bright days for the sad hearts that gather tomorrow.

ELIZABETH C. CABELL GRAY.

KEARNEY, NEBRASKA, *December 18, 1912.*

*Regent, Chicago Chapter, Daughters of the Revolution,*
*Chicago, Illinois.*

Nebraska Daughters mourn with you the loss of your beloved Vice-President General, Mrs. La Verne Noyes.

MRS. CHARLES OLIVER NORTON,
State Regent of Nebraska, D. A. R.

DES MOINES, IOWA, *Dec. 18, 1912.*

*The Regent of the Chicago Chapter,*
*Daughters of American Revolution, Fine Arts Bldg., Chicago.*

The Daughters of the American Revolution of Iowa extend to the Daughters of the American Revolution of Illinois their deepest sympathy in that death has taken from you the inspiration of Mrs. La Verne Noyes' life. They feel your loss theirs as well. Let us look through our tears and learn the lesson of our valiant little Vice-President General's life; cheerful, obedient to duty, and an unswerving loyalty to her friends, to her commanding officers and to her country.

Most sincerely yours,

ELIZABETH M. B. HOWELL,
State Regent of Iowa.

ROCKFORD, ILLINOIS, *December 19, 1912.*

*The Regent and Members of the Chicago Chapter:*

Members of Rockford Chapter wish to express their loving appreciation of the life and work of their beloved Vice-President General, Mrs. La Verne Noyes, and wish to say that today they will spiritually be present at the meeting of the Chicago Chapter held to honor her memory.

MRS. LUTHER DERWENT,
Chairman Committee on Resolutions in Memory of Mrs. Noyes.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *December 19, 1912.*

*Mrs. Frank R. McMullin, Regent Chicago Chapter:*

Allow us to join you in every tribute that will be paid to the memory of our beloved friend, Mrs. La Verne Noyes.

MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN, MARY LOGAN TUCKER.

ROANOKE, VA., *December 19, 1912.*

*Chicago Chapter, D. A. R.*
*Assembly Hall, Fine Arts Bldg., Chicago.*

All who knew Mrs. Noyes loved her. She will be deeply missed by her friends and our society, and my heart is with you today.

ALICE PEYTON JAMISON.

Dr. Stone will now speak to us.

REVEREND JOHN TIMOTHY STONE: Aside from the privilege which it is to address you, I share with you in the sadness and loss

of this hour. I bring to you also the sympathy of the National Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, as it is my privilege as Chaplain General. Mrs. Noyes filled an honored place as one of the Vice-Presidents of your National Society, aside from her own place in the local society.

At this hour we ought to realize that many of our number represent those who have faced the great problems of our nation, both at home and on the field of battle. We ought also to realize that many have ever held high the standards and purposes of that great historic past which has made our nation what it is.

And so we may rightly honor them in this hour. Mrs. Noyes was ever related to the permanent high standards of this historic organization, and added to the glory and strength of those who make up the historic past.

I would not add to the words which have been so beautifully expressed this afternoon, but, at Mr. Noyes' request, I will read this letter written by a college mate:

"The passing away of Mrs. Noyes brings desolation to one of the choicest homes in the city, an irreparable loss to a large circle of kindred and a gap in many circles and associations which can never be filled.

"In many ways Mrs. Noyes' character was unique. She had a personality so much out of the ordinary that from childhood until the time of her death she always held a place distinctly her own. All that came into her life ministered to her education and development. To point out a few of the elements that contributed to her life's progress may give a key to her interesting character.

"She was superbly democratic. Attainments, position, wealth, only deepened this element in her disposition. Her childhood in an Iowa village, where her father was a doctor and friend to all, was the first lesson in tolerance and understanding of people of all ages and conditions. She always had sympathy and kindness

for any who, she judged, were unfairly treated, and there are scores of persons who are today mourning the loss of one who championed their cause in time of misunderstanding and trial. Her life in this particular was one of constant enlargement. She had a scientific mind. Her wise doctor father encouraged her in all studies that might develop her mind in the strongest and most well-rounded manner. She had her college course at the Iowa State College, along with her brother, (where her future husband was also a student), and learned to think and act with a clearness and accuracy that has always been one of her strongest traits.

"To these two attributes—clearness and accuracy in thinking—is due much of the power she possessed for leadership. During her college days she was admired for her talent as a presiding officer, as a fine speaker, and as one greatly talented in reading and acting.

"In the early days of her husband's business life in Chicago, it was from her orderly little desk in their home that the beautifully written letters were sent that were so helpful to his success, and at this desk the books were kept so accurately and scientifically. Her wondrously beautiful handwriting has always been a joy to her hosts of friends. She would never give her correspondence into another's hand, and through months of acute suffering and great weakness her hand never lost its cunning and hundreds of letters and notes, by their daintiness and cheerfulness, disarmed the anxiety of those who loved her.

"All her experiences contributed to develop the fine artistic taste which came to her from a refined and sensitive mother. She grew to love all phases of nature and as opportunities widened she developed an appreciation of every form of art that was broad and accurate. Literature was a field she loved. Books were her delight. She knew them well and loved the best in many kinds. Her love of pictures and painting led her to definite study of that form of art and for several years she was a student in the Art Institute of Chicago and of the Julian School in Paris. She did splendid work. Her study of drawing and painting was a delight

and later was most helpful in the training given her eye when she came to judge of beauty in using the camera during her travels. She leaves in her Lake Shore home thirty or forty thousand photographs all mounted in volumes and labeled by her own hand. Her taste and choice in color were a part of this artistic development. She seemed wholly original in her tastes, in furnishing, in decoration and in dress. Not cost, but beauty determined her choice. She was really oriental in this respect, and few western natures have more fully understood the oriental love for beauty. Her taste and love of color were abiding and unerring.

"Her association in later years with the D. A. R. gave a wider reach to all these talents that were such a source of power. Her final triumph came this fall when from her bed of pain she sent an eloquent message to the State meeting. It touched every heart and doubly endeared her to the order which had become so dear to her. It satisfied her heart's desire for affection.

"Her cheery nature and constant smile were hers to the last and only those nearest can understand how dark it became when the light went out."

This letter was written by a college mate.

Dr. Stone then continued:

I wish to turn your hearts and thoughts, as is my privilege, to the light that does come; the light that on awakening turns human weakness into divine faith.

"The Lord is my shepherd. I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."

"But some men will say, how are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come? Thou Fool! that which thou sowest is not quickened, except it die: And that which thou sowest, thou sowest not the body which shall be, but the bare grain, it may chance of wheat, or of some other grain. But God giveth it a body as it hath pleased him, and to every seed his own body."

"All flesh is not the same flesh; but there is one kind of flesh of men, another flesh of beasts, another of fishes, and another of birds."

"There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial, but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another. There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars, for one star differeth from another star in glory."

"So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption. It is raised in incorruption. It is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory. It is sown in weakness; it is raised in power. It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body."

"Behold, I shew you a mystery. We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed. In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump, for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory."

"O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law."

"But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord, Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord."

"Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled neither let it be afraid. The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away. Blessed be the name of the Lord."

May I read to you the prayer which was read at the services at the home and which, is repeated by request, a prayer which was written and prepared by Dr. Raymond, who was for so many years a well-known leader among the laymen of Henry Ward Beecher's church in Brooklyn. It is a most beautiful prayer, and most fitting at this time.

"We seem to give her back to Thee, dear God, Who gavest her to us. Yet as Thou didst not lose her in giving, so we have not lost her by her return. Not as the world giveth, givest Thou, O Lover of souls! What Thou givest, Thou takest not away. For what is thine is ours always, if we are Thine and life is eternal; and love is immortal; and death is only a horizon; and a horizon is nothing save the limit of our sight. Lift us up, strong Son of God, that we may see further; cleanse

our eyes that we may see more clearly; draw us to Thyself, that we may know ourselves nearer to our beloved who are with Thee! And while Thou dost prepare a place for us, prepare us for that happy place, that where they are and Thou art, we too may be, clasping hands of inseparable bliss in overmeasure forever. Amen."

Let us receive the benediction. "Now, may the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, our Father, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be and abide with you now and forever. The Lord bless thee and keep thee; The Lord make His face to shine upon thee and be gracious unto thee; The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee and give thee peace. Amen."